

Queen

My darling, my cruel child. I
 nevei
 keep my eyes off you,—how
 coul
 you evade me, and go out ?

Second Brahmin

Do not be angry with her,
 Queen.
 She came to our home to give
 us her
 blessings.

First Brahmin

Is she only yours ? And
 does she
 not belong to us as well ?

Second Brahmin

Our little mother, do not
 forget us.
 You are our star, to lead us
 across
 the pathless sea of life.

Malini

My door has been opened for
 you.
 These walls will nevermore
 separate
 us.